

The Evening World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 19
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):
PER MONTH.....\$0.10
PER YEAR.....\$1.00
Vol. 32.....No. 10,956
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.
187 BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1207 BROADWAY, between 111st and 112th sts., New York.
BROOKLYN—350 FULTON ST. HARLEM—News Department, 150 East 125th St. Advertisements at 275 East 115th St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEADER BUILDING, 112 NORTH 7TH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST. LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKFETTER ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

BAD MANAGEMENT AND POOR WORK.
THE EVENING WORLD claims that New York's streets can be kept in better condition than they are at present, and at no greater expense. There is a slovenliness about the whole of the Street-Cleaning Department that is deplorable. HANS S. BEATTIE, its head, as far as THE EVENING WORLD has been able to learn, does not properly attend to business, and those under him do not do their work as they should.

That the streets can be cleaned was shown yesterday. On Monday THE EVENING WORLD told of a number of places where the filth was worst, and quoted a number of those who suffered most from it. Yesterday these spots were cleared of dirt, and an effort was made by employees of the Street-Cleaning Department to bully those who had been bold enough to complain.

With proper overseeing New York need not have the dirtiest streets of any of our big cities. Commissioner BEATTIE is responsible to Mayor GRANT.

THE SCARE OF HYDROPHOBIA.
A fine St. Bernard dog was shot to death yesterday because some frightened people declared him mad. He had got on the street, and excited by other dogs had bitten them. There is too much scare about hydrophobia. Dogs are subject to disorders as well as men. If a dog gets what the chances are he may be shot as mad.

In reality there are but few cases of dogs having hydrophobia, and even people bitten by these do not always get the rabies. The population of the United States is 65,000,000, and last year forty-two persons are reported to have died of hydrophobia in all this big territory. This would make the percentage of deaths infinitesimally small, and indeed it is probable that some of these are from other causes.

Blood poisoning is more apt to result from the scratch of a rusty nail than from the bite of a dog. The assertion of the director of Pasteur Institute of this city that his system of inoculation is sure because only one of 251 injected patients died, would be humorous were not the subject so serious. There is the strongest probability that the inoculation made no difference at all. There was a plan on foot to establish in this city a similar but larger institution on the same lines as Gimza's, but the failure of Dr. Koca's lymph cure has acted as a set-back to this venture.

A little woman has thrashed in court a lawyer who wantonly assailed her character. This should please the legal profession, which is hurt by having in it a blackguard now and then whose actions reflect on the whole organization.

The Jersey City Faith Cure, who refused medical attendance, trusting to Providence to cure his cancer, is dead. His friends may feel that they are not entirely blameless.

The next tax rate will be the lowest New York has seen since 1882. The reduction will be welcomed by taxpayers, but they cannot keep wondering what is the reason for it.

The Italian Government is to take steps towards restricting immigration. Italy's population is on the decrease. Why not keep back the paupers and criminals?

A young man, one of a gang who have long been annoying women on the street, was arrested yesterday. The police should also bag his companions.

Boss QUAY and Foss MAZOE have clasped hands across the bloody chasm. Fear generally cuts down the barriers built by animosity.

If Commissioner ROOSEVELT continues in his wild career he will not be as popular with his Republican friends as he was.

It is unfortunate that Gov. CAMPBELL should be sick. The Ohio battle is important, and every soldier is needed.

"Old Hutch" is again ahead. His profits on the rise in wheat is like Baaqu's ghost. He won't stay down.

The World's exposure and breaking up of the green goods gang must excite admiration in the police.

Another warm wave is on its way to us. May the Weather Clerk make it a little one.

Counterfeit coin is around again. Look out for it.

THE CLEANER.
On the Boulevard yesterday I saw ex-convict Justice John C. Carr speeding behind a fast trotter, bound for the races at Guttenberg. Judge Carr conducts a drug store in Jersey City, and finds time to indulge his proclivities for trials of speedy animals. He is one of the promoters and active officials of the Hudson County Jockey Club.

Now Seventeenth street, below First avenue, is in the hands of the contractor. I say in the hands of the contractor because he has not yet made the slightest provision to keep traffic open for vehicles. Suffering Father Knickerbocker! Do the streets belong in fee to the contractors?

Police Capt. Copeland, of the Charles street station, I notice, is trying hard to state off being retired under the sixty years old provision of the Police Department. I am told that the proofs of his service in the army during the late unpleasantness which he has submitted will ward off the contemplated bill. A great many people admire Capt. Copeland for his sterling qualities and believe that the force would lose an active and efficient officer by his retirement.

President Harrison looked anything but the Chief Executive of this great land as he stood on the back platform of his special car in the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City yesterday. His head was bowed down deep in his pockets, and as he conversed with General Passenger Agent Ford, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, he resembled a business man discussing the prospects of trade. I heard several men express doubt that he really was the President.

Wall street men, stock, grain and oil brokers, clerks and office boys, who cannot get away to the races at Guttenberg or Jerome Park have every facility for playing the horses each day right at hand. One of the biggest pool-rooms in the town is located in New street only a few doors from the stock exchange, and every afternoon it is crowded to the street. A continual stream passes in and out of the doorway, and there is always a crowd on the curb discussing the chances on long shots in the various events of the day's card. Brokers and their messenger boys elbow each other in their eagerness to place their money, and the bustle is kept up till the last race has been run.

The Stockier brothers are conducting a unique political campaign against Tammany Hall. Their latest move was to have the bill march, composed on the occasion of their break with the Wigwam played by all the break-sick-in-the-slot photographs in the city. It is rather above the average photograph made in point of excellence, too.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.
Why are the lady clerks in the telegraph offices so curt?
Why is the atmosphere of the city churches so stuffy and close?
Is Mayor Grant taking his fourth or fifth vacation since twelve months ago?
Is all the money appropriated for street-cleaning purposes properly expended?

What is the reason conductors of the L trains do not call out the names of the stations so they can be remembered?
Why does Mrs. Gen. Grant require the Messrs. to come to the city to shop for home or a day nursery instead of a meaningless month?

Why are the sign-boards containing the names of the streets and stations along the Manhattan highway less conspicuous than the advertising signs?

OUT OF THE MAIL BAG.
To the Editor:
Allow me to thank you for your article on Mr. B. at the corner of 10th and 11th streets. I have an office at Broadway and Chambers street. When the sweepers go through Chambers street they turn out for every truck instead of making the truck turn out for them. This department should be under the Police Department and every officer instructed to arrest any one that throws dirt in the street. Please keep up the good work and go for them. The trouble with the whole street department is that the heads are not efficient.

O. S. COCKEY,
107 West Seventy-second street.

Here's Your Chance, Mr. Beattie.
To the Editor:
Many thanks to THE EVENING WORLD for taking up the cause of the people to have the east-side streets cleaned. Allow me to negotiate through your valuable paper in behalf of the east-siders with the illustrious heads of our city departments. We are willing to swap the speed-machine which they send us around before election for one street-cleaning, and are willing to accept for the power paths and garden roads they promise us, plain, clean stone-paved streets. Every east-sider agrees to swap.

L. S.,
25 Clinton street.

Lost Her Pocketbook.
To the Editor:
While on my way to Brooklyn, Sunday, on getting off the train I dropped my pocketbook containing nearly \$25. I have been out of work for nearly three months, and have been in the hospital. I have only one eye and that is very poor. I am going to get glasses with the money I have lost. If you can help me, please do so. I will be very grateful to you. I will be very grateful to you. I will be very grateful to you.

MAMIE WALSH,
17 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street.

WORLDLINGS.
The Mississippi River is just 3,555 miles long. The measurement is from a point nine miles above Lake Itasca, in Minnesota, to the Gulf of Mexico.

It is a fact not generally known that there are more high peaks in the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada range by a proportion of twenty to one than there are in the Alps. There are at least fifty peaks in this country that are within 500 feet of altitude 14,000 feet.

Miss Braden has written fifty novels since 1867, when she put forth her first book, "Lady Audley's Secret." These volumes represent about 20,000 pages of printed matter.

It takes Julia nine months to write a novel. He works on the same plan, and is far from being deflected by the pen.

Julia Verne's son Michel is developing a talent for descriptive writing that may some day make him a rival of his father as a story-teller.

He Was the Wrong Man.
(From the Pittsburgh Bulletin.)
Patient—What kept you away so long, doctor? I've waited for you five hours.
Country Doctor—Why, the fact is my wife was busy curing hams and needed my assistance.

Patient—She ought to have called other help if she wanted me cured, and I'll tell her so.
Country Doctor—She ought to have called other help if she wanted me cured, and I'll tell her so.

While the furniture trade is very dull (Geo. C. FLEET Co., of 14th st. and 4th ave., are all active, as they cut prices and get all the buyers.)

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.
Bill Wasn't Square.
A New Yorker who was out in Montana last month was drawn on a Coroner's jury to go out to a mine and hold an inquest on the body of a man killed by a premature explosion. When the crowd reached the spot it was to find the supposed corpse sitting up and very much alive.
"Bill, how's this," asked the much surprised Coroner, as he took in the situation.
"I dunno," replied Bill.
"You ain't dead, it seems."
"No."
"But they said you were."
"I suppose they thought I was."
"But they sent me word, and I've brought a jury down."
"Well, am I to blame?"
"Look here, Bill!" continued the official in an injured tone, "this is the third time inside of a year I've trotted out here to hold an inquest on you and been monkey-worked! Don't let it happen again! I've no time to fool away in this fashion. If you are going to get killed go at it and have it over with; if you ain't then stop this monkey-work or you'll have trouble!"
Bill growled that he was doing the best he could under the circumstances, and that he was not the man to make anybody needless trouble, and the Coroner took the New Yorker aside and said:
"I am sorry, but you see how it is. He ought to be dead, but as he ain't we have got to call the inquest off."
"Oh, that's all right. I was quite willing to come as one of the jurors."
"Sorry to put you to the trouble, as I said before, but Bill is one of the meanest critters on this side-hill. There's no counting on him, though I'll get him in course of time. Going to be in town long?"
"Three or four days."
"Then it's all right. We've slipped a cog on Bill, but we're sure to pick up something else in that line, and I'll make you foreman of the jury!"

THE MAN WHO SHIVERED.
Just as the thermometer had touched 91 degrees he appeared at the entrance of the bridge to take the promenade. He wore a heavy felt hat, a Fall overcoat over a Winter suit, and a pair of gloves on his hands. It was such a rig as you might expect to see in November. The police on duty mopped their faces and stared. The newsmen rubbed their perspiring foreheads with their elbows and stared. The old man, whose pink-colored suspenders had "run" on him and left a stain which could be seen through his light coat, caught his breath and opened his eyes very wide, but he hadn't strength enough left to say a word.

And the man in the Winter suit stood near the ticket office and shivered as the icy blast struck him. Then he passed along a few feet and slapped his gloved hands together to warm them. The twenty men who sat on the benches, with rivulets running down their backs, gazed at him and wondered if they were dreaming or awake, but they never spoke.

And he passed out into the hot sun, which was baking the asphalt with the heat of 120 degrees, and shivered some more and headed across the bridge. People stopped in amazement; men with umbrellas, who were wondering if they would ever live to cross, were almost paralyzed as he hastened by. Half way across the bridge two policemen tried to stop him, but he dodged both and kept on. It was not until he reached the Brooklyn end that he paused. Then he walked up to a fat man who was seated on a bench and melting away by inches and surveyed him with lofty contempt for two long minutes without a word. Then he pulled out a card and handed it to him. As the fat man read he swooned away. The card read:
"No, it is not hot enough for me! Please give the crank another turn!"
M. QUAD.

VAGRANT VERSES.
The blacksmith is working the time.
His anvil son beams on a maid.
While the dry-goods dispenser is nudging his dog
And the lamp chimney sits in the shade,
The damsel's companion to be,
The baseball is frequently hit,
The poet of position is dreadfully warm,
The editor only is cool.

The Trout's Appeal.
Don't visit the commonplace Winnepeaukee,
Nor the trivial commonplace Waukegan,
Nor look toward the summit of bare Montserrat,
But come into Maine to the Wicwasic lake,
Or the easy little river Wicwasic lake,
Or still another stream of Wicwasic lake,
Then visit me last on the great Annapolis coast.

Excuse for Paleidness.
You laugh because I'm bald, Well, what of that?
That's where my dear old mother used to pat.
My daily on the head, and say, "Well done,
So, you see, where hair was once there's a lot."

At Bar Harbor.
(From Life.)
He (to Boston girl)—You are "up" on geology. Can you tell me what kind of rocks these are we're sitting on?
Boston Girl—To the unengaged they are traps; to the engaged they are geology.

More Than He Could Stand.
(From Mercury's Weekly.)
Mr. Alabaster Snowdown at a little game of draw—I lay down my cards. This one game is too rich for my blood.
Mr. Alabaster Snowdown—What's the matter now, Mr. Snowdown?
Mr. Alabaster Snowdown—You hear me, I'm getting mighty high time for me to quit. When I see you take de apots in your necktie for poker chips.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ALING INFANTS.
They Look to You for Help Through the Hot Weather.

Confined in Small Rooms Without Light or Air.

Every Dollar Makes Some Poor Tod Happy.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.
Previously acknowledged.....\$6,560.97
Concert at Tannersville.....53.25
Children of North Cottage.....5.00
Society of the North Cottage.....12.00
A Friend.....1.00
Fallsburg Theatre.....4.25
Employees of Barnett & Co.....1.70
For Jaimie's sake.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00

All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York "World," Pulitzer Building, Packages containing clothes, &c., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 36 West Thirty-third street.

Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

CONCERT AT TANNERSVILLE.
Guests of the Waverly House Raise \$53.25 for the Sick Babies.
Miss Henriette Seckendorf, a guest at the Waverly House, Tannersville, N. Y., arranged and carried out the most successful concert for the Sick Baby Fund.

It was held Sunday evening in the hotel parlors, and at its conclusion the sum of \$53.25 was found in the treasury. Following is the programme:
1. Waltz—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Moszkowski.
2. Chanson Espagnole—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Delibes.
3. La Pileuse—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Raff.
4. Romeo—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Gounod.
5. Mazurka—Miss Flora Marguerite Bertelle, Godard.
6. Recitation—Miss Ray Kaufman.
7. Waltz—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Wieniawski.
8. Spring Song—Miss Flora Marguerite Bertelle, Gounod.
9. Tremolo—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Gottschalk.
10. Song—Miss Henriette Seckendorf.

Miss Seckendorf is a pianist of well-known ability, and her several selections were heartily applauded. The other members of the party, too, were all good in their respective specialties.

Among those present were the Misses Loh, of Savannah, Ga.; I. Kemper and sister, Miss Strauss, Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Cohen, of Savannah, Ga.; Mrs. and Mrs. Barbach, Miss Ray Kaufman and Miss Hugel, of St. Schuylers, Pa.; and to him much of the credit is due.

Stag Party for the Babies.
To the Editor:
I enclosed you will find programme of talent that will appear at the stag party tendered by the Olympian A. C. Club, for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund, Saturday, Aug. 22, at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIAN A. C. E. M. BERGER.
Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

ALING INFANTS.
They Look to You for Help Through the Hot Weather.

Confined in Small Rooms Without Light or Air.

Every Dollar Makes Some Poor Tod Happy.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.
Previously acknowledged.....\$6,560.97
Concert at Tannersville.....53.25
Children of North Cottage.....5.00
Society of the North Cottage.....12.00
A Friend.....1.00
Fallsburg Theatre.....4.25
Employees of Barnett & Co.....1.70
For Jaimie's sake.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00
In His Name.....1.00

All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York "World," Pulitzer Building, Packages containing clothes, &c., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 36 West Thirty-third street.

Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

CONCERT AT TANNERSVILLE.
Guests of the Waverly House Raise \$53.25 for the Sick Babies.
Miss Henriette Seckendorf, a guest at the Waverly House, Tannersville, N. Y., arranged and carried out the most successful concert for the Sick Baby Fund.

It was held Sunday evening in the hotel parlors, and at its conclusion the sum of \$53.25 was found in the treasury. Following is the programme:
1. Waltz—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Moszkowski.
2. Chanson Espagnole—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Delibes.
3. La Pileuse—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Raff.
4. Romeo—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Gounod.
5. Mazurka—Miss Flora Marguerite Bertelle, Godard.
6. Recitation—Miss Ray Kaufman.
7. Waltz—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Wieniawski.
8. Spring Song—Miss Flora Marguerite Bertelle, Gounod.
9. Tremolo—Miss Henriette Seckendorf, Gottschalk.
10. Song—Miss Henriette Seckendorf.

Miss Seckendorf is a pianist of well-known ability, and her several selections were heartily applauded. The other members of the party, too, were all good in their respective specialties.

Among those present were the Misses Loh, of Savannah, Ga.; I. Kemper and sister, Miss Strauss, Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Cohen, of Savannah, Ga.; Mrs. and Mrs. Barbach, Miss Ray Kaufman and Miss Hugel, of St. Schuylers, Pa.; and to him much of the credit is due.

Stag Party for the Babies.
To the Editor:
I enclosed you will find programme of talent that will appear at the stag party tendered by the Olympian A. C. Club, for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund, Saturday, Aug. 22, at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIAN A. C. E. M. BERGER.
Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

Boxing—Chas. Weiss, John Hoffman, Harry Wolf, Robert Hoffman, Olympian A. C.; Sam Kirk, City A. C.; Jay Englander, O. A. C.; John Becker, City A. C.; Wm. Bernstein, Wm. Hall, John A. C.; C. J. Jay Englander, O. A. C.; Henry Mick, Acorn A. C.; Maxos, Olympian A. C.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

A Hint to Brunettes—Pretty Hair-plins—Gay and Rich Colors for the Coming Season—Jackets for Seaside and Travelling.

Brunettes will find that gray becomes wearable for them if brightened with a vest, yellow or plaited of old rose, pink, orange, yellow or red, using a soft, silky fabric for the contrasting color. Never put blue with gray, and only use white or cream if blended with a rose-lake skin; then it is lovely in effect.

HEARD AT THE STAGE DOOR.
A Large Audience Greeted the New Orchestra at Madison Square Garden.

AGAIN THE GIANTS ARE WITHIN ONE TRICK OF BOSTON.
The National Rowing Regatta at Washington a Big Success.

THE NATIONAL ROWING REGATTA AT WASHINGTON A BIG SUCCESS.
The genial Jeems laid an extra smooth coat of diluted compensator upon the feelings of a despairing aggregation of would-be sympathizers with his baseball young men yesterday by winning a large, ripe, delicious game from the neighborly Beaneaters, who have been unable to separate themselves from the Gothamites for nearly two weeks. There they stand to-day like two peas in a pod, they of the Bean first and they of the Knickerbockers snugly foremost them. The Stouky city succumbed once more to the persuasive manners of the Anonians. The Porkopolitans' loquacious captain varied the programme by becoming pugnacious and slugged the Forest City's left fielder in the jaw. Even such a telling base hit as this did not win the game. The Association saw Milwaukee in it for the first time. The results were: Boston 13, Baltimore 9; Milwaukee 7, St. Louis 2. The clubs to-day stand as follows:

League. Wm. Lost. A. Wm. Lost. A.
Chicago.....58.....598.....Boston.....69.....31.....290
St. Louis.....57.....581.....Baltimore.....55.....43.....573
New York.....51.....577.....Cleveland.....54.....43.....573
Philadelphia.....48.....574.....Columbus.....48.....54.....470
Brooklyn.....48.....574.....Cincinnati.....47.....59.....349
Cincinnati.....39.....57.....Pittsburg.....36.....58.....Washington.....31.....64.....926

The National Regatta of the Amateur Oarsmen's Association at Washington is a great success. The winners of the events yesterday were: Quarter-mile dash—Joseph Bergen, Bradford, Boston, in 1m. 20s. First heat, junior singles—P. J. Flemming, Crescent, Boston; second heat, junior singles—Joseph Wright, Toronto; double sculls, first heat—M. E. Monahan and E. J. Mulcahy, of the Albany; double sculls, second heat—Charles Belver and Morgan Quill, Verano, Brooklyn. Senior single sculls, first heat—Thomas W. Higgins, Wachusetta, of